

# Franz Schubert

(to a friend)

Vienna, 31 March 1824

**Adagio mesto**

Voice

Guitar

*p* *pp* *p* *pp* *p*

(let die away)

*ff* *sfz*

*p* My

*sfz* *pp* *p* *pp*

brightest hopes\_ have come to noth-ing,\_ the joys of friendship and love\_ soon

*mf* *p* *poco sfz* *mf*

*cresc.* *f*

\_turn to sor - rows, \_ and even my pleasure in beauty itself is in danger of dying a-

*p* *poco sfz* *cresc.* *f*

34 *Più mosso mp*

way! "Meine Ruh' ist hin mein

*p* *poco sfz*

39 *Tempo I p*

Herz ist schwer;" thus sang Gretchen at her spin - ning.

*poco sfz p*

43 *cresc. f più f*

wheel. So might I now sing ev-ery day,

*mf f più f sfz sim.*

48

for every night I go to bed hop-ing that I shall not wake a - gain, and

*sfz sfz sfz*

53 *cresc. ff*

each morning on - ly brings back all the sorrows and grief of the day be - fore.

*cresc. ff rasg. accel.*

57 **Più mosso** *f*

"Meine Ruh' ist hin mein

*sfz* *f*

61 **Tempo I** *p*

Herz ist schwer;" thus sang Gretchen at her spin - ning

*p* *sfz*

65 *dimin.* *pp*

wheel.

*mf* *p* *pp* *rall.* *pp*

70 **Menu mosso** *pp* *più p*

And so I spend my days, joy - less and friendless.

*pp* *sim.* *ppp*

*ma sonoro*